

# Good Morning

**\$51**

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch  
With the co-operation of Office of Admiral (Submarines)

**A Smile,  
a Photo,  
News—  
for L/S  
S. W. Dodd**

HEY! Have any of you fellows seen L-Sig. S. W. DODD? We have a spot of news for him from home, so you had better rake him out.

But, first of all, fellows, a word in your ears—Should Sid in one of his exceptionally rash moments ask you home for a week-end or a meal, just take our tip and never refuse. If you read the rest of this story, you will see why.

When we called at your wife's home at 14, Merton Drive, Droylesden, Sig. Dodd, only your mother-in-law was in, busy, as usual, with her dressmaking. Your wife was at work, helping you to win the war, via the Civil Service.

We talked for a few minutes to your mother-in-law, and she gave us the address of your parents at Droylesden, where we picked up the "Gen" for the rest of our story.


Father had not yet returned from earning the bread and butter when we called, so your mother gave us the "low down" on you, your past and present!

We sank into your favourite chair by the fire, the one you always beat your poor old Dad to and were quite content to let the rest of the world go by.

If we tell you that half a dozen or more of father's collars were hanging up to dry on the rack in front of the fire, and that the clothes-horse was heavily laden, you will guess that we called on a Monday—"Washday."

Your mother was quite excited when she realised that we were going

Numb. 36402



2077

## The London Gazette

Published by Authority

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TUESDAY, 29 FEBRUARY, 1944

BY THE KING  
A PROCLAMATION  
Providing for a variation of the standard of fineness for the Coinage of Fourpenny Pieces or British Guiana.

GEORGE R.I.  
Whereas by Proclamation dated the third day of February, 1939, certain provisions of the Coinage Act, 1870, as amended by section two of the Coinage Act, 1891, were applied with the modifications specified in the said Proclamation to the Colonies or possessions therein mentioned (including Our Colony of British Guiana) (hereinafter referred to as "the Colony");

And whereas by Proclamation dated the tenth day of May, 1941, provision was made for the Coinage of Silver Groats or Fourpences of a weight and fineness therein specified and for their use in the Colony; And whereas it appears to Us to be desirable to vary the fineness of these coins:

Now, therefore, We, by and with the advice of Our Privy Council, in pursuance of the said recited provisions and of all other powers enabling Us in this behalf, do hereby proclaim, direct and ordain as follows:—

1. As from a date to be fixed by the Governor, or Officer Administering the Government, of the Colony, by Proclamation to be made by him, the Proclamation dated the tenth day of May, 1941, shall have effect as though for the words "Thirty-seven-fortieths fine silver, three-fortieths alloy, or millimal fineness 925," in the column relating to standard fineness there were substituted the words "One-half fine silver, one-half alloy, or millimal fineness 900," and as though for the figure "4" in the column relating to the remedy allowed in respect of millimal fineness there were substituted the figure "5".

Nothing herein shall affect the currency or legal tender in the Colony of groats or fourpences coined before the date fixed as aforesaid under any other Order or Proclamation.

from the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council to approve certain Rules entitled "The Judicial Committee Rules, 1935," for regulating the Practice and Procedure in Appeals and other matters before the said Judicial Committee:

And whereas His late Majesty King Edward the Eighth was pleased by His Order in Council dated the 30th day of April, 1935, to direct that the provisions contained in Part I of Schedule C to the Judicial Committee Rules, 1935, as amended by Order in Council of the 8th day of August, 1937, be amended and 31s per cent. be added to the respective amounts of the fees allowed by that Schedule to Agents conducting Appeals and other matters before the said Judicial Committee:

And whereas there was this day read at the Board a representation from the said Judicial Committee in the words following, viz:—

"The Lords of the Judicial Committee having taken into consideration the provision contained in Part I of Schedule C of the Judicial Committee Rules, 1935, as amended by Order in Council of the 30th day of April, 1935, and being of opinion that the amount so allowed ought to be increased, Their Lordships do hereby agree humbly to recommend to Your Majesty that the amount allowed to Agents under the last-mentioned Order ought to be increased by 12s per cent. and that the amendment ought to take effect as from the 1st day of March, 1944.

His Majesty, having taken the said representation into consideration, was pleased, by and with the advice of His Privy Council, to approve thereof, and to order, as it is hereby ordered, that the Judicial Committee Rules, 1935, as amended by Order in Council of the 30th day of April, 1935, be further amended accordingly.

Whereas all persons whom it may concern are to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

C. E. C. Leedstetter.

## J. M. Michaelson tells why

"THE LONDON GAZETTE" extending over four centuries, it is not only the oldest newspaper in the world still running, but also one of the strangest. In its long history, it has never published a picture or a sensational headline. Yet it publishes all the biggest news from Court and official circles. It is an "evening"—but published only twice a week, except when there is special news, when a "supplement" may be issued.

In spite of its official status, probably not one person in a hundred even in Britain has ever seen a copy. Yet everyone uses an expression based upon its one hundred per cent. reliability. The word "gazetted," to describe the appointment of an officer, comes from the fact that all these appointments and promotions are officially announced in "The London Gazette."

"The London Gazette" had its origin in the Great Plague which swept London in 1665. King Charles II had given a virtual newspaper monopoly to one Roger L'Estrange, who had started a paper called the "Public Intelligencer" in 1663.

But when the plague swept London, Charles took refuge in Oxford, and refused to have the paper from London on the grounds that the copies might be contaminated with plague. Accordingly, he started the "Oxford Gazette" to give news of the Court and news of interest to the Court. The appearance of this paper, of course, "killed" Roger L'Estrange's monopoly, and, to make matters worse, one Henry Muddiman, who had been his

rival, was appointed editor. L'Estrange went to Oxford and started the "City Mercury" as a rival paper, appealing especially to "evacuated" London citizens. "The Gazette" came out on Tuesdays and Fridays, and has continued to do so to this day, appearing at the curious hour of 6 p.m.

With the twenty-fourth issue the paper was re-titled "The London Gazette," and, with the return of the Court to London, became the official organ of the Court and the Services, the position it has held ever since. In its early days it was in no sense a "newspaper" as we understand the word to-day.

For one thing, it was heavily censored, and only what the Secretary of State approved went in. Macaulay gives as typical contents a Royal proclamation, two Tory addresses, notices of promotions in the Army, a description of a highwayman, an announcement of a cockfight and an advertisement for a lost dog!

The sporting interest in "The Gazette" continued with the close association of royalty and horse racing. Thus we find this notice describing the first "Ascot": "H.M. Queen Anne's Plate of one hundred guineas will be run for round the New Heath on Ascot Common, near Windsor."

The enormous expansion that has taken place in the Press can be judged from the fact that in 1712, when the newspaper tax was first imposed, there were eight newspapers in addition to "The London Gazette," but their total circulation was only 44,000 copies.

This figure has been exceeded in recent years by "The London Gazette" alone, although the average circulation of this paper is, of course, trivial compared with the great dailies and weeklies. The highest figure is believed to be 120,000 for the copies containing Lord Gort's dispatches on the Flanders campaign of 1940.

Of all the papers in the last two hundred years, "The London Gazette" has changed least. It is now printed, of course, by up-to-date machinery, but still retains its odd size and "old-world" solid appearance. The content varies. On one day it may be a long list of all the appointments of manufacturers and retailers to serve the King and the Court.

A recent issue, one of the shortest on record, contained nothing but the citation for the award of a Victoria Cross. When Queen Victoria instituted this decoration, she laid it down that the name of any man who received it, and an account of his deed, should be published in "The London Gazette." The first award, Charles David Lucas, of H.M.S. Hecla, was published in 1857, and every award since has been recorded.

Another recent issue of "The London Gazette" gave details of eighty-three people in England and Wales who want to change their names. It is a condition of a change of name by deed poll that an advertisement to that effect is inserted in the columns of "The London Gazette." These advertisement columns are amongst the most exclusive in the world and mostly relate to official matters. All advertisements are most carefully scrutinised.

"The Gazette" has the reputation of being a paper which never makes a mistake. Publication in "The Gazette" is so official that a mistake might have disastrous results! E. V. Lucas once wrote about an imaginary mistake, in which the appointment of an officer appeared in "The Gazette" as the result of a printer's error as dating from 1428, and, since it was "official," he put in for back pay!

All proclamations of war are published in "The Gazette," and it is arranged that certain measures passed by Parliament shall come into effect when published in "The Gazette."

All news and announcements are published without comment, unless we call the "God Save the King" which is printed under every Royal Proclamation, a comment. The wording is always sober. Britain officially learned she was at war with Germany in "The Gazette" from a column which did not even have a headline, but began "It is notified that a state of war exists."

The most constant readers of "The Gazette" are, of course, other newspaper editors, and all those who are concerned officially in the business of the Court and the Services. If you want bald accuracy—go to "The Gazette." But glamour—no, there ain't any!

**Your letters are welcome! Write to  
"Good Morning"  
c/o Press Division,  
Admiralty,  
London, S.W.1**

## Beneath The Surface

With AL MALE

HAPPENING to turn on the radio the other day, I bumped into a speaker who is giving a series of short talks on what religion is doing to-day.

Apparently this series has been running for a while, at any rate, on this occasion the subject was "Local Christian Councils," and as it was new to me, I listened.

Seems that a combined effort is being made by the Roman Catholic Church, the Church of England, and the Free Churches to make religion a real thing in life, and with this object in view a number of towns have formed these Local Christian Councils and are holding "Religious Weeks," during which every effort is made to get together.

In some towns all denominations meet on the same platform, and in others, each denomination has its daily intensive mission, and once, or maybe twice, a combined meeting. Apparently there are difficulties... obvious ones... which make the getting together not quite so matey as desirable, but it is hoped that these differences will gradually be cleared up.

Now, to you and I, who have to mix, and take a man for what he is as a man, these "differences" may seem stupid. Out East, I never found that a much-needed drink of cold water tasted any the less refreshing from a Catholic, or any the more like nectar from a Protestant... nor can I imagine to-day, would I refuse to be rescued from a blitzed building because my would-be rescuer didn't happen to be of my creed.

In war, the BEST of most

men, comes to the fore... and it is pooled, and from that "pool" there starts a stream known as National Effort, and as more and more of the BEST in us goes into the pool, so more determined and unified becomes the effort... whether in the Forces or the factory... and no analyst is employed to take "samples"... no person decides that the Protestants had better be withdrawn because they are not working as hard, or fighting as well as the Catholics, or vice-versa.

And don't forget, this is an occasion when the whole of the world is involved, and its future in the melting-pot. In other words, it is a VITAL period in the world's history, deciding the fate of mankind. Well, then, if during the GREATEST EVER period of the world's history, these differences can be disregarded for the cause of "Unity of Effort," surely there doesn't seem any reason (to the ordinary fellow like you and I) why at least some of these differences can't be abolished when it comes to SAVING humanity.

In killing, we do not hold off our fire because the enemy might be of our creed.

Is there any sane reason why we should hold off our Unselfishness, Honesty and Love for the opposite possibility?... because the other person goes to a different church (or doesn't go at all)... is poorer... works harder and gets dirtier in the process or doesn't speak with our accent, which is always correct, of course)... I IS THERE?

I don't profess to be an authority on these things, but I'm hanged if I can see why this get-together idea can't be a huge success... why we can't have sane, simple

code of life based on the Gospel of Christ, and as simple as He made it.

Why can't we realise that Christ is alive to-day, and His power just as effective as it was two thousand years ago, and that just as He was superior to class distinction, insincerity, and selfishness, so every professing Christian (Christ follower) should stamp these things out with the same straightforwardness?

Ill-gotten gains never bring happiness to anyone with the slightest semblance of principle, and taking mean advantage is neither clever nor admirable.

More of the spirit of comradeship as displayed in War would greatly improve Peace. But, a start has been made, and that is something.

If all religions can get rid of some of their differences and swap them for the best of each, then we shall get somewhere; because, believe it or not, there is a great yearning for a something which will help banish the unfair things of life, and no laws or persecution will ever achieve what the adoption of Christianity can make possible.

Have you ever thought that even in the Court of Law, where Justice is supposed to be meted out, the oath on the Bible is accepted as being the guarantee that Truth will be spoken?

Which surely signifies some sort of respect for the principles contained therein!

If the Bible is held in such high esteem, and is easily the world's "best-seller" (printed in 759 languages, if you don't mind), there must be millions of its readers who have some spark of goodness in them... who really WANT to see an improvement.

Therefore, why divide them? Why not enrol them all in one Brotherhood of Man, and if you don't like Jones because he comes from a poor family or locality, well, take a look at yourself and see if YOU are perfect to start with... maybe you have some unpleasant habits which are far worse than poverty.

Cheerio, and Good Hunting.





# MOUNTAIN, WOOD AND COUNTRYSIDE

## By Fred Kitchen THIS PIG WAS GLAD

THE four-week-old piglet had got its foot trapped in the hinge of the pigsty-door when Jesse rescued it, just in time to save it from being worried by its highly excited mother.

The value set on a sucking pig depends on the market for little pigs, and present conditions hardly justifying the calling in of the vet., Jesse was advised to "put it out of its misery."

The little pig's front foot was badly twisted, swollen, and turning blue, so that it didn't seem worth while to try to save it—but Jesse begged to be allowed to take it home.

As some people have a flair for repairing disjointed machinery, so has Jesse a flair for "doing up" disjointed animals—and he carried the little sufferer home, to the doubtful smiles of his workmates.

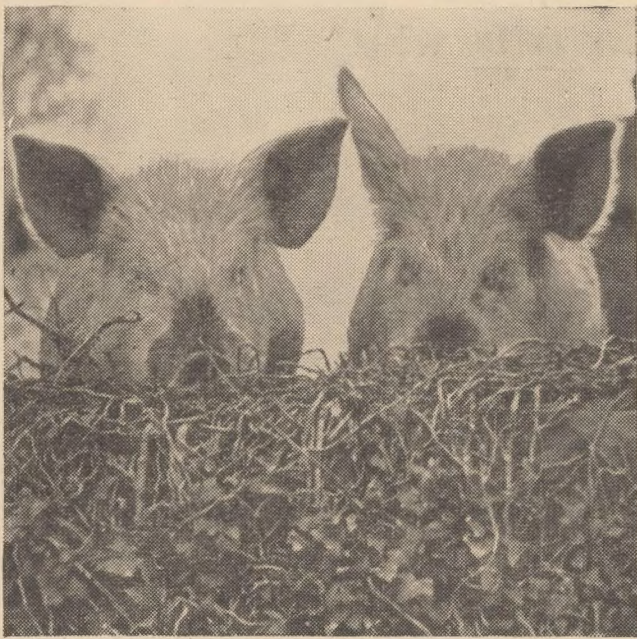
Jesse held the little pig under his arm, while his wife—after looking dubiously at the new arrival—bathed and bandaged its injured foot.

Together they persevered, Jesse putting it in a large hamper by the fire, while Mrs. Jesse—full of pity for the little sufferer—found a piece of old blanket to make it more comfortable.

In a week's time the little pig was running about, mostly on three legs—and Mrs. Jesse's feelings began to change.

The little pig became too friendly with its rescuers, and showed its appreciation by polishing the table-legs with its back and helping Mrs. Jesse to take up the carpets.

It was inclined to be friendly



with "Tib," the cat, too, but she, whenever the little pig came and sat beside her in a "pally" sort of way, got up and walked away in disgust.

Jesse didn't mind its following him down the garden path at night, for it was a companionable little animal, but when it would persist in helping him to dig, he ruefully decided, with his wife's opinion, "that piglet must be got rid of."

So one morning Jesse let it follow him to the farm, where he was playfully advised to buy a lead for his queer "dog."

The young pig was fastened up for a while, but having "taken to Jesse," just fretted itself to a shadow, and had to be released again—to save its life a second time.

For four months at the begin-

ning of the year Jesse was accompanied at his work by the growing porker.

At hedging or ditching, his strange companion could be seen nearby—never wandering too far from the sight of Jesse. Then the spring-corn came up, and something had to be done about the porker.

Mrs. Jesse had visions of salted pork—but Jesse hesitated.

Finally he handed over ten pound notes to Mrs. Jesse. He had sold his late companion rather than kill it—but still his conscience felt uncomfortable.

The money was received with ill grace, for Mrs. Jesse had hoped to stock her war-time larder, after condoning and assisting her husband in his queer habit of bringing home strange pets.

The audience roared with laughter—and did not know that by the end of the performance Bud really had auctioned his house to Nervo!

Another comedian who has found fame by changing his name is Max Wall. He is the son of Jack Lorimer, the celebrated Scottish comedian, and when he went on to the stage he decided to make his own reputation, not live on that made by his father.

As his name was "Max-wall" Lorimer, he split it in half and became plain "Max Wall."

Vernon Watson, whose monologues are famous on the radio, is also known to listeners and theatre audiences as Nosmo King. How did he come to adopt such a queer name?

On one occasion he sat on the side of a stage before going on the "boards" to perform his act. Facing him were two swing doors, on which was written "No Smoking."

The lettering was so split up that when one half of the door was opened it read Nosmo King. This struck Vernon as being amusing, and when he wanted to appear twice on one bill he used this, too.

To-day he is as well known as "Nosmo King" as he is as Vernon Watson.

The same applies to his son, Petty Officer Jack Watson, who adopted the name of "Hubert," with the result that most listeners know of that character.

Screen star Ginger Rogers adopted this professional name when her mother said she was not to go on the stage. It was not until she was established that Ginger admitted to her

Change lays not her hand upon truth.

Swinburne.

I never saw so many shocking bad hats in my life. Duke of Wellington, on seeing the first Reformed Parliament.

# SMUGGLING'S NOT SO SIMPLE NOW

Wallace Newman Says—  
"No Future Here"

THE war has curbed the activities of many "secret firms" that specialised in the old art of smuggling. In fact, to be a smuggler, even on a small scale, demands great bravery to-day. Germans, for instance, realising how they have been outwitted on so many occasions by keen-brained refugees, take great pains to make sure that no smuggling takes place over the frontiers of the Reich.

But it is still flourishing—to the joy of the Nazi chiefs. You see, the smugglers, who take in little food luxuries, get big rewards for their work—and in most cases the foodstuffs they smuggle over the frontier find their way to the dining-tables of Nazi leaders, already well stocked with the good things of life.

Many a man or woman who has escaped from a Nazi prison camp has done so with a fortune on them. Yet their Nazi guards were, at the time, none the wiser. You see, valuable gems, into which so many placed their life savings, were "hidden" in small cuts made in the arms and legs. One man, when he had a bad boil, is said to have inserted a diamond. In the case of self-inflicted wounds, once the gem has been placed inside, when it heals, although still festering, it is hidden from German eyes.

Thousands of pounds' worth of gems have regained the free world by tricks such as this.

Although there used to be something romantic about smuggling, it is to-day—although, as I said earlier, largely curtailed by the war

—a business in which the smuggler pits his skill against the Law.

For instance, an official in a certain South African diamond mine noticed that a workman would never go below without his pet dog. In addition, he gave the dog a good supply of meat during its stay beneath the earth. As every man is searched before and after he enters the mine, there was no chance of proving that the man was carrying on a crooked business.

One day, however, an official, when the workman had his back turned, inspected the dog's meat. Several diamonds had been smuggled into it. The man, when confronted with this, admitted that he had been feeding the dog on "diamonds" for several days. Actually he had taken several dogs down below. When he thought they were carrying a large sum in diamonds he killed them, secured the gems, and sold them on the open market.

As usual, however, the smuggler was discovered.

In order to beat the Customs men and women go to great lengths—but the wide-awake officials are usually just that little bit smarter than their opponents. On one occasion I remember a traveller coming ashore from a vessel just arrived from South Africa. He grasped a bag of golf clubs which he obviously valued. Instead, however, of nonchalantly leaning them against the Customs tables, he hung on to them grimly. An official thought this a little strange, and asked to see the bag. On examining it he discovered that all the clubs had been sawn in half—and that the lower half of the bag contained gold watches, the duty on which would have amounted to well over £100!

Big smuggling organisations often make men with certain "qualifications"—in peace-time, of course—large sums to aid them to smuggle valuables into certain countries. A man with a glass eye, for example, was once employed to smuggle a famous gem into the United States. A hole was drilled in the back of the glass eye and the jewel inserted. For this "job" the one-eyed man was paid £250. It was "easy money"—as he wasn't caught.

Just before the war there existed in Britain a secret factory that was said to specialise in the making of gadgets used in the "beating" of the Customs. The articles produced in this factory ranged from trunks with false sides and bottoms to

wooden legs, boots or shoes for men supposed to be afflicted with club feet. Special baby prams containing secret hiding places were also built. After all, no Customs man, they argued, would want to examine a pram in which a sleeping baby lay. Even babies' rattles were made with a view to carrying highly valuable gems.

But the authorities, just how, they naturally will not say, got wind of this little game and beat the crooks before they could be very successful.

In the days just before the war Hitler and Mussolini used to glory in the busts of themselves that were exported. But the Nazis, until it was too late, did not know that an international smuggling gang were using such busts to facilitate their activities.

The modern smuggler, who uses planes to aid him in his fight against officialdom, has none of the adventures of his counterpart of a century ago. The last of the romantic smugglers was Captain Tom Johnson, who "worked" the Kent and Sussex coast. He and his gallants enjoyed their nightly fights with the Revenue men—from which the Coastguards of to-day developed—although the cost in lives was often heavy. Johnson, when a fugitive from the law, was offered £500 by Napoleon to pilot a French invasion fleet across the Channel. He refused, returned to Britain, and made a fortune with his smuggling.

Later, when Napoleon was a prisoner on St. Helena, he was offered £40,000 to build a fast ship and rescue the Emperor. He agreed to do this, and the ship was half-completed when news was received that Napoleon had died.

So Johnson in disgust, returned to smuggling!

In Cornwall he discovered men who relied upon smuggling for their living. They knew no other calling. Between them they made a large sum of money.

Quickness with the sword, a knowledge of the local countryside and the tides and waters off that part of the coast, was essential for success in the old smuggling days.

To-day you have to have abnormal luck to beat the Customs. And you rarely beat them more than once. And when you're caught it's not worth the trouble. That is why smuggling is no longer an attraction to those who want to earn "easy money," because money received in this manner has to be earned the hard way!

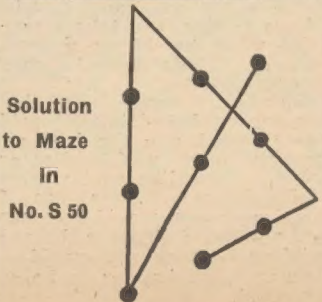


Getting up those stairs.

mother that the "Ginger Rogers" about whom the papers had so much to say because of her dancing skill was in reality herself.

Mickey Rooney was developed from Joe Yule—from a commercial point of view quite an improvement.

In the world of boxing, too, many ace punchers have used special names for the roped square. Most successful in recent years was Jock McAvoy, who recently retired unbeaten British champion. His real name is Bamford—but it is as McAvoy that he is known to the world.



Solution to Maze in No. S 50

## What's in a Name?

ON stage and screen, and in the world of literature, men and women change their names in order to reach fame. In many cases the reason for this change is interesting.

One famous operatic star, born in London, and bearing a very English name, could not find any opportunities to show her ability. She therefore adopted a foreign name, and was signed-up on a long-term contract.

Bud Flanagan, the famous comedian, is another who found fame and fortune by adopting a new name for stage purposes.

During the 1914 war, Bud, when serving in an infantry regiment, found that his sergeant-major was anything but a nice lad so far as he (Bud)

was concerned. When he was demobilised, Bud went up to this sergeant-major and said, "You took it out of me all through the war. I'll take it out of you during the peace. In fact, I'm going to take your name."

The sergeant's name was Flanagan!

Bud kept his promise. He teamed-up with his old friend Ones Allen, and our greatest comedy pair came into being. For eight years Flanagan and Allen toured with the late Florrie Ford, and to this great star they owe much of their present success.

Bud, during one performance of a crazy show, auctioned his house at Angmering to Jimmy Nervo (of Nervo and Knox).

Solution to Puzzle in No. S 50.

L	A	M	P	S
B	R	A	I	N
R	I	D	G	E
B	E	R	R	Y
S	T	I	N	G
L	O	D	G	E

When you have filled in the missing words according to the clues given below, you will find that the centre column down gives you the name of a very common flower. 1, An evil spirit. 2, One held in bondage. 3, To unite. 4, Worn out. 5, A bet. 6, To mar. 7, Having legal force. 8, Loaded.

## PUZZLE CORNER

1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							



OUR FRIEND, THE FLEA



# BUCK RYAN



## STAMP MARKET NEWS

By J.S. Newcombe

THE tendency in most stamp-issuing countries these days is to set loose on the market more new issues than are justified by postal needs. True, in wartime the stamp is used for propaganda purposes, and many recent printings fall under this heading. But the fact remains that the bulk of the purchasers are collectors who buy to swell their albums or build up stock for future appreciation.



By contrast, the philatelic record of the Maldives Islands takes on a piquant interest.

In a postal history of 38 years, these islands have contented themselves with the modest total of 19 postage stamps, and from 1909 to 1933 the name of the Maldives did not appear once in the new issues columns of stamp journals.

The Maldives Archipelago lies in the Indian Ocean, some 400 miles south-west of Ceylon. Of over 12,000 islands, about 200 are inhabited. They are not a dependency of Ceylon, nor yet a protectorate on the same terms as the Indian Native States. The British Government can interfere with the internal affairs of the latter; it has never claimed the right to interfere with the Maldives.

Postage stamps first came into use in the Maldives in 1906, three years after the accession to the throne of the Sultan Mohamed Shams-ud-Din-Iskander III. It was during the Maldivian Ambassadors' "tributary" visit to Ceylon in 1905 that the project of issuing stamps in the islands was formulated.



The first stamps were on sale on September 9. These were the King Edward VII stamps of Ceylon, watermarked Multiple Crown CA, in values of 2c., 3c., 4c., 5c., 15c. and 25c. They were overprinted MALDIVES in square sans-serif capitals, in black across the word CEYLON.

The set is much prized by collectors, but there are many ingenious forgeries of all values. The 15c. and 25c. values had a single printing, while the other values had two printings.

These stamps, now catalogued at about £6, were printed in such small numbers, considering the demand from collectors, that by the end of 1907 they were all sold and ordinary Ceylon stamps without overprint were in circulation. Not till eighteen months later did the Maldives replace these with a definitive issue of its own.

This issue was in four values, 2c. orange, 3c. deep myrtle, 5c. purple, and 10c. carmine, perforated 14. The design shows the minaret of the Juma Mosque at Malé, a round white tower fifty feet high, topped by a smaller tower enclosed by an iron railing. The inscriptions are in Arabic and English.

In January, 1933, after 24 years of philatelic inactivity, the Maldives brought forth a second issue. This proved to be nothing more striking than the original design redrawn to suit the photo-gravure printing (the first issue was line-engraved), and slightly reduced in size. There were now nine values up to one rupee.



The watermark—which, I believe, was at the time unique—consists of the words, "Harrison & Sons, London," in script lettering, repeated throughout the sheet.

The Sultan who introduced postage stamps to the Maldives' Twelve Thousand Isles was deposed in 1934, "quietly and in a most orderly manner," for obstructing the course of justice. The Government of Ceylon was officially informed of his dethronement. His Highness Hasan Nuruddin Iskander II was duly elected to fill the vacancy, and life for the Maldivians went on as usual.

Also illustrated in this column are two recent Argentine commemoratives, one for a Conference of Savings Agents and Canvassers, held in Buenos Aires and the other to mark the reconstruction of the house in Tucuman (you see it on the stamp) where the country's independence was proclaimed on July 9, 1816.





# Good Morning *What price beauty?*



## OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"You can't lick me."

